

## HE DIED GAME.

### DEAD BODY OF AN UNIDENTIFIED BURGLAR

Lies at Shilling's Morgue, His Demise Being Caused by a Bullet From Merchant Policeman Hemminger's Revolver.

An unknown dead burglar lies in the rear room of Shilling's undertaking establishment. A .38-caliber bullet from a revolver in the hands of Merchant Policeman Charles Hemminger was the immediate cause of death.

About 1 o'clock Sunday morning Merchant Policeman Hemminger was making his customary rounds on the public square. He tried the front door of the Isaac Harter & Sons bank, and then went up the stairway for the purpose of examining the doors in the rear of the building. As he descended the rear stairs a man suddenly appeared at the foot of the stairway and commenced firing at him with a revolver. Hemminger drew his weapon and opened fire on his assailant. At the same time he blew his police whistle lustily for help. After emptying his revolver he again reloaded and plausibly stood his ground. He fired another shot and the man dropped to the ground. At the same time three other men ran from the basement of the building and were seen to climb the rear fence and drop into Court street.

Officers Ryan and Dickerhoff, who were on duty on the square, were attracted to the scene by the blowing of the whistle and the shots. They quickly grasped the situation and Officer Ryan ran to Seventh street and then to Court street, while Officer Dickerhoff entered Court street by way of Tuscarawas street. But the burglar had made good their escape. The officers then returned and the prostrate man was placed upon a stretcher and was carried into the police station, where Dr. A. C. Brant was called to attend him. It was found that a bullet had entered his right side and he was removed to Autman hospital in Shilling's ambulance. He lingered between life and death until Sunday forenoon at 11:30 o'clock when he died.

The remains were brought to Shilling's undertaking rooms and at 8 o'clock a crowd of people gathered and wanted to view the remains. The police believed that if the public was allowed to see the dead man there might be a possibility of his being identified. So the doors were opened and in two and one-half hours 2,500 persons had passed through. At least 600 women viewed the remains. Early this morning a crowd was on hand and all day passed in and satisfied their curiosity. Yet in all the thousands there was not one who knew the dead man, or if they did know him were not disposed to disclose his identity. A handkerchief in his pocket and the shirt he wore have the laundry mark "X. Y. Z." Father than that no marks of identification were discovered.

Photographer Miller photographed the remains this morning in order to aid the police in their efforts to identify him and, if possible, locate his companions.

There is no doubt that the man

HAD BEEN ABOUT TOWN for several weeks. On the morning that Sam Sylvester was given a burglarly police court he was noticed by Marshal Reed, who called the attention of other officers and the reporters to his peculiar actions. He has also been in the habit of walking almost daily at Karner's Union Headquarters restaurant in Piedmont street. He was positively identified by Mr. Karner as a man who visited his place. It was his habit to drink late, late which he invariably requested that a piece of ice be placed. He was also identified by a young lady at the Corral Schwartz residence as a man to whom she had given food. Upon that occasion he seemed to be anxious to examine the horse, but was not given an opportunity.

HOW THEY OPERATED.

The four burglars evidently arrived in the rear of the Harter bank at a short time before the merchant clerk was fired upon. From the amount of paraphernalia carried by them they must have entered the rear yard from the Market street stairway, the same course pursued by Hemminger. Entrance to the cellar of the bank was easy, as the outside door was open. Stationing a sentinel upon the outside, the other three men entered and proceeded to make an assault upon the heavy floor of the vault above them. A hole was first bored through the wall of the cellar and a string extended from the workers within to the man on guard without. Heavy bars of iron and a pick were being used on the floor of the vault. But little impression had been made on the eighteen inches of brick and concrete when the firing between the man on guard and Hemminger notified them of danger and they fled, leaving their comrades, mortally wounded, behind them.

CART-LOAD OF TOOLS.

When the police arrived and the cellar was examined, nearly a cartload of burglar tools and appliances of all kinds was found. They were carefully gathered and taken to the police station, where, after being inspected, they were locked in a cell. Among the things found were two market baskets filled with quart bottles, evidently containing acids to destroy the temper of the steel. There were sticks of dynamite, sledge, brace and bit, several very finely tempered instruments known to safe makers as trimmers and sheeters. There were several pairs of overalls, a satchel and telescope full of chisels and bits, and heavy blankets for deadening the sound of an explosion.

Most of the tools were new and were made by skillful hands. Experts from the Detroit safe works stated that the implements were equal to the best of their kind used in the construction of safes.

THE POST MORTEM.

Coroner McQuade and Drs. A. C. Brant, E. D. Brant and A. B. Walker, held a post mortem examination of the remains of the dead burglar Sunday afternoon at 8 o'clock. They found that the ball from Hemminger's revolver had entered the

right side about an inch from the sternum, penetrated the upper lobe of the lung and then pursued a downward course, lodging in the muscles of the left side. In its downward course several arteries were severed and death resulted from internal hemorrhage.

HE DIED GAME.

If the fellow had not been engaged in such bad business and had not been a natural enemy of society, there would have been something almost heroic about his death. With eternity in the immediate future, it would suggest itself to one, as far as possible, alone for the evils of his life by showing repentance and attempting to right wrongs by giving over to the law the other evil deeds who were engaged with him. Not so with this dying burglar. He seemed to feel that he owed a duty to his companions in crime and that they would get square treatment from him as long as life lasted. At the police station, before the arrival of Dr. Brant, the burglar was lying on a cot, in great distress. He asked to be raised up. Will L. Day was present and pillowed the suffering man's head on his knee, at the same time giving him assistance by removing the mucus and blood from his mouth. Every breath the man took came wheezing out of the hole in his breast, forcing the blood ahead of it. This occasioned the man untold agony and Mr. Day wet a handkerchief and pressed it against the wound, stopping the

BULLET-MADE AIR PASSAGE.

Mr. Day endeavored to get the man's name, but he would only close his lips firmly and shake his head. When Dr. Brant arrived he saw at once that there was scarcely any hope for the suffering man, and when he had stopped the outward flow of blood and had made him feel easier, he leaned over and said: "You are very badly hurt and will die. You have but a few hours to live. Give me your name and address while you still have strength, so that I may send word to your friends or relatives."

The dying burglar smiled a peculiar smile, then closed his lips firmly and shook his head. He weakened only physically. His nerve was as iron to the last. His wish was not to disclose anything, but he pleaded that something he owed for him and that his life be saved.

Again a little later some one suggested that he be searched and that there would probably be found upon his person some thing that might serve as a clue to his identity. But the burglar only smiled that peculiar smile again. He was too old at day breaking to carry anything with him that would either criminate or serve to identify.

HEMMINGER TALKS.

Merchant Policeman Hemminger was summoned to appear before Coroner McQuade this afternoon at 1 o'clock. He gave the following details of the occurrence.

"I was making my usual rounds and arrived at the Harter bank at about 12:30 o'clock. I tried the front door and found it all right and then ascended the stairway, crossed the cellar back and attempted to turn on the electric light. It would not work, but at this time I had happened before I paid no attention to it. I had descended the rear stairway to the third step when something exploded, seemingly at my feet. I was startled and jumped back to the platform. I grabbed my gun and whistle. I thought I saw something move at the foot of the stairs and I fired a shot at it. My fire was returned and then I shot all the cartridges in my revolver. I reloaded, fired another shot and then descended to the bottom. At my fourth shot I heard a groan and when I reached the bottom I found a man lying about ten feet from the stairs. I stood over him with my revolver covering him and kept blowing the whistle for help. The officers arrived and I asked them to remove the man to the police station and summon a doctor. The man was gasping for breath but did not speak a word. I found a .38 Smith & Wesson hammerless 38-caliber revolver lying about 40 feet from where the wounded man lay. I used a Smith & Wesson 38-caliber revolver."

When asked as to whether or not he knew the dead man Mr. Hemminger said he could not swear to it but he thought he had seen him before. He also stated that he shot in self defense and believed it was the bullet from his revolver that killed the burglar. The burglars used a dark lantern to pursue their work in the cellar. The electric light wires were not cut.

IMPERVIOUS VAULT.

Mr. Isaac Harter stated to the reporter that their bank vault was almost impregnable. The vault is built on a concrete and brick foundation 18 inches thick. Nearly a foot of solid steel composes the walls, bottom and top of the vault proper, while all cash is kept within the vault. Expert burglar proof safe within the vault. Expert burglar proof safe within the vault. Expert burglar proof safe within the vault.

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plowies powerful enough to awaken the entire town, could not make much of an impression on them in twenty-four hours.

DISPOSITION OF REMAINS.

Coroner McQuade desires to aid the police in every possible way and consequently he will allow the remains to rest where they are for a day or two, in hopes that they may be identified. At the end of that time they will probably be turned over to a medical college, as several applications for it have already been received. The money found on the dead man's person, amounting to \$81, will be used by the coroner, as the law provides, in the payment of all expenses incurred in caring for the deceased both before and after death.

## DWELLING DESTROYED.

### A MIDNIGHT BLAZE IN THE VILLAGE OF MAPLETON.

The Residence of Ezekiah Shearer Is Burned to the Ground and Only a Portion of the Personal Effects Are Saved.

The residence of Ezekiah Shearer, at Mapleton, was burned to the ground at midnight Friday. The blaze started in the summer house and had gained great headway when Mr. Shearer was awakened by the light and soon aroused the family and all got out. The main building was soon ablaze, but by great effort some of the personal effects were removed before the blaze reached them. Neighbors were aroused and assisted as best they could. The loss will amount to about \$1,200. Insurances partially covered the house, but the contents were uninsured. Mr. Shearer kindly feels his loss and his neighbors and friends extend their sympathy.

## QUIET HOME WEDDING.

Mr. Frank W. Siffert and Miss Fannie Bixler Wheeler United in Marriage.

At high noon today at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Harmony, No. 1200 Woodland avenue, occurred the union of two young people who are deservedly popular with their friends and associates. In the presence of the members of the immediate families, Mr. Frank W. Siffert, of Massillon, and Miss Fannie Bixler Wheeler, of Canton, pledged their troth and were joined in wedlock by Rev. O. W. Siffert, of Navarre, father of the groom. The wedding was a quiet, home affair, but was none the less a spiritually happy union of the hearts and destinies of the contracting pair. The bride was most becomingly attired and the groom looked handsome and deservedly proud as he took his stand by her side, before his father, who, in an impressive manner, tied the nuptial knot and at the same time extended his blessing.

Mr. Daniel Siffert, of the law office of Meyer & Piere, acted as groomsmen, and Miss Carrie Siffert, sister of the groom, made a typical bridesmaid. After the ceremony and attendant congratulations from the relatives and friends assembled, a table laden with tempting and palatable edibles, bade a most inviting entrance to the dining room. The wedding dinner was a culinary success and the discussion of the detailed menu was supplemented by a season of reciprocal sociability. After dinner Mr. and Mrs. Siffert mingled with their friends and were delighted with the many beautiful and costly presents they had received. At 4:10 o'clock they boarded the C. & S. train for Cleveland and a trip up the lakes to Macinac and other delightful midsummer resorts.

Mr. Siffert is a trusted employee of the Howells Mining Co., and is a bookkeeper in their office. By thorough honesty and diligence to duty he has gained the confidence of all who know him and his numerous friends join in congratulation. Mrs. Siffert is a young lady most worthy of esteem. Of excellent qualities of mind and heart and of charming personality she has endeavored herself to a circle of friends who wish her joy and happiness in her married life.

## CENTRAL COMMITTEE

Meets at Bast's Hall and Transacts Business That Is Brought Before It.

The Democratic central committee met in Bast's hall Saturday, called specially to formulate and adopt rules to transact such other business as came up. There was a large attendance and the enthusiasm displayed by the committee tends to indicate that the precincts in the county are in good shape politically. The meeting was quite a lengthy one, the discussion of the rules and their formulation and adoption requiring considerable time. The rules were adopted, and as they are quite lengthy will be printed hereafter. It was deemed advisable by a majority of the committee in attendance that a supplemental executive committee be appointed by the central committee, as a campaign committee. Chairman Ewing was vested with the appointing power, and as chairman of the central committee is chairman also of this committee. The other members of the committee as appointed by Chairman Ewing are as follows: W. J. Evans, New Berlin; secretary: H. J. Mertz, H. G. Shaub, Canton; R. G. Williams, Alliance; Fred Keller, Massillon; Morris D. Crowl, Miners.

Before You Ride Your Wheel

Be sure to shake into your shoes Allen's Foot ease a powder for the feet. It keeps your feet cool and comfortable, prevents sweating feet, and makes your endurance ten-fold greater. Over 100,000 wheel people are using Allen's Foot ease. They all praise it. Ladies insist on having it. It gives rest and comfort and prevents smarting, hot, swollen feet. At all drug stores and shoe stores, 25c. Sample FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

## GUARDS PURSUED.

### BUT TWO OF THE WORKHOUSE GANG GET AWAY.

They Were Working at Massillon and Decided That Such Punishment Was Too Severe—A Warrant For An Engineer.

The first escape of prisoners from the Massillon workhouse gang took place Saturday afternoon. William Spencer and Joseph Davis, who were sent up from Akron a short time ago, were the ones to get away. They were working in the gravel pit about a half mile west of Brookfield at the time. Guard Buttermore had them and six other men under his charge. He saw them start and gave chase a short distance, but as there was no one to guard the other six fellows he had to return to them. He soon got word, however, to the guards about a mile and a half away, who had charge of the men who were gravelling the road. Two of them started in the direction the escaping men had taken and traced them to what is known as the Green shaft coal mine, about two miles west of Brookfield. When they reached there they learned that the engineer of the mine, Edward Rheinhold, had just furnished two men with clothes. They saw him, and he claimed that the men had come to him begging for clothes, and seeing the necessity for them, gave each a pair of overalls. It is claimed, however, that Rheinhold knew that the fellows were from the workhouse and that he threw their stripes into the furnace after giving them other clothes.

Later in the evening two of the workhouse guards boarded a Wheeling & Lake Erie freight. They ran across the culprits, who had also got on the train, up about Dalton, but the fellows made good their escape.

Spencer and Davis had short terms to serve for carrying concealed weapons.

A warrant has been issued by acting Mayor Robertson for the arrest of Edward Rheinhold, charging him with assisting prisoners to escape.

## A BATTED BALL

### CAUSES THE DEATH OF A WELL KNOWN MAN.

Charles Oberlin Struck Just Over the Ear, and Seven Hours Later He Was Dead—Was a School Teacher and Was Highly Esteemed.

Charles Oberlin, of Canal Fulton, on death Thursday by being hit by a ball. Mr. Oberlin, who was about 81 years old, lived with his family just east of Fulton. On Thursday relatives arrived from Canton, and they all went to the home of Mrs. Oberlin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Dinneen, to spend the day. The younger people played base ball in the afternoon, and Mr. Oberlin lay on the ground and watched them. Carl Dinneen, aged 15 years, threw the ball to Alvin Heilmann, of Canton, who struck it sharply with his bat and sent it with terrific speed in Mr. Oberlin's direction. Mr. Oberlin saw the ball coming, but before he could change his position it struck him on the right side of the head, just above the ear. He rose to his feet and walked fifty yards to the house. This was about 1 o'clock. At four o'clock he died. The physicians said his skull was fractured.

Charles Oberlin was a school teacher and an intelligent and promising young man, and his death at this time and under such unusual circumstances is a great shock to the entire community. His wife and three children have the sympathy of all. Mr. Oberlin was a cousin of Charles Oberlin, of Massillon. The funeral took place Saturday at 12:30 from the residence of the deceased. Interment at Canal Fulton.

## DIZZY PLUNGE.

A Man Falls From a Cupola, a Distance of Forty-Five Feet, and No Bones are Broken.

Thomas Young, an employee of the Artificial Ice Company, fell a distance of 45 feet from the top of the cupola on the building, this morning. He struck an electric light wire and it broke his fall. The wire was fortunately dead and saved the man's life. The wire was broken and Young was precipitated to the ground. No bones were broken, but he suffered a severe concussion of the spine. Dr. C. H. Evans attended him and he was removed to his home in East Lake street.

Probate Court.

Samuel Oyster has been appointed administrator de bonis non of the estate of Samuel Oyster, Washington township. William Wagner has been appointed administrator of the estate of David Royer, of Lake township.

In the estate of Robinson Reinhold, Tuscarawas township, an inventory and appraisal has been filed.

The will of Barnhart Young, of Massillon, has been filed for probate.

The final account has been filed in the assignment of Isaac Clapper, of Onasburg township.

Henry E. Slaus has been appointed administrator of the estate of John H. Slaus, of Onasburg township.

Teachers Will Meet.

The former teachers and scholars of the Mt. Union and Maple Grove schools will hold their fourth annual basket picnic and reunion at Apple Grove (Hill's) school house in Plain township, on Saturday, August 28. Bring your families and friends and have a good time.

Ladies, Take the Best. If you are troubled with Constipation, Sallow Skin,

and a Tired Feeling, take Karl's Clover Tea. It is pleasant to take. Sold by Fred P. Shannett & Co., E. L. Ort, Market St.; E. C. Miller, East End.

HEIR TO HAWARDEN.

The Twelve-year-old Grandson of the Grand Old Man.

The heir to Hawarden, the magnificent estates on which England's Grand Old Man is passing the evening of his life, is Mr.



MR. GLADSTONE AND HIS GRANDSON.

Gladstone's 12-year-old grandson, William Glynn Charles Gladstone. This younger, who will inherit lands and houses which in years to come will not only be valuable, as they are today, but of great historic interest, is the constant companion and playfellow of the venerable premier. He is the son of Mr. Gladstone's firstborn boy, the late William Henry Gladstone, who died in 1891.

Mr. Gladstone has several sons—grown men they are and middle aged—who must step aside and give up the estates to the son of their eldest brother. Such is the law of primogeniture which makes it possible for the landed nobility of England to survive. William Henry was the pride and delight of his distinguished father. He followed family traditions and became prominent in politics, sitting many times in the house of commons, and from 1880 to 1885 holding the post of lord of the treasury. He was to the ex-premier what Walter Blaine was to his father and what Count Herbert Bismarck was to the Iron Chancellor. It was a cruel blow to the old gentleman when his brilliant son died, and he now seems to lavish all his affection on his grandson. Of course this is precisely what many a grandfather has done before. The result, too, has been the same, for Master Gladstone is said to be a spoiled child and rather hard for any one but his grandfather, who doesn't try, to manage.

The young fellow will probably get over this, though, for he has good blood in his veins, and if this counts for anything, he will some day show some of the brilliant mental qualities of his father and grandfather. His mother was a daughter of Sir Stephen Richard Glynn and Lord Braybrooke's daughter, Mary. On his mother's side he is descended from the Stuarts, the family which gave a royal house to both England and Scotland.

The Hawarden estates were originally in the family of Grandmother Gladstone, whose cousin, the present Lord Braybrooke, married the daughter of Cornwallis, third Viscount Hawarden. This is the same Cornwallis family that had but one son, the present Lord Cornwallis, who was an incident familiar to most Americans.

AMONG THE ALEUTIANS.

An American Woman's Mission Work at Unalakleet.

Miss M. Elizabeth Mellor, a Brooklyn young woman who has been for two years a teacher in a mission school at Unalakleet.



MISS M. ELIZABETH MELLOR.

ka, Alaska, has recently paid a visit to her old home in the east and is now on her way back to resume her duties in that far-away land. Miss Mellor was born in Brooklyn and taught in the mission schools of that city. For a time she was organist in the Home For Consumptives. Thinking that she would like to broaden her field she applied to Dr. Sheldon Jackson, the great Alaskan missionary and explorer, and the general agent of education in that territory. Dr. Jackson secured her a position as a government teacher, and two years ago she began her work in Unalakleet. Unalakleet is an island off the coast, and although very far north, its climate is so modified by the Japan current that it is not much different from that of the mid-Atlantic states. The summers are rather short, but the winters are by no means severe, and in the coldest of weather the mercury rarely touches zero.

There are about 300 people on the island and among them only four American women besides Miss Mellor. Most of the islanders have embraced the Russian faith, and there is a Russian church. The Russians also have the principal school for boys. The Methodists have a mission at Unalakleet. The school year lasts for nine months, beginning in September and closing the last of May.

"The natives," she says, "are an intelligent people, and the children like to come to school. They are not at all original people, but are very imitative. I find the children soon learn to read and write and draw, but any subject that requires abstract and continuous thought seems strangely difficult for them to master. They like music and learn it readily. Last year I had four organ pupils. Yes, I am learning the native dialect. It is a combination of Russian and Aleut, and the Russian part of it is the easier."

Dreadfully Nervous.

Grievous—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole nervous system. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Street, Hartford, Conn. Sold by Fred P. Shannett & Co., E. L. Ort, Market St.; E. C. Miller, East End.

## DECORATES HIS GRAVE.

### Story of William F. Parkes and His Queer Mania.

Living Part of the Man Visits the Place Where Dead Part Is Interred—Found Unconscious on His Own Grave.

From Glendale, Pa., comes the news that William F. Parkes, or that portion of him which still lives, was found by Henry Murphy, a grave digger, lying unconscious upon his own grave in a remote part of the St. Edward cemetery, early in the morning the other day. The unconscious man, who is nearly 70 years old, had but one arm and no legs whatever. A portion of his left shoulder had been cut away by surgeons' knives. He had fallen from his little wheel chair on to his own grave, and had evidently lain there all night.

The dead portion of Mr. Parkes' body lies buried in a rosewood coffin in the grave upon which he was found. He had come, as was his custom, to decorate and care for his own grave, and had fainted while trying to pull a very stubborn weed.

The story of Mr. Parkes and his queer mania is an interesting one. Half of him is dead and buried. Parkes was born in a suburb of Detroit, Mich. When he was 30 years old he married Bessie Woodruff, but she died a year after he married her. Shortly after her death he met with his first accident. While riding a half-broken colt one day the animal suddenly shied and threw him to the ground, breaking his left leg. His foot swelled and mortified, and, in order to save his life, the doctors amputated it. A week afterward they performed another amputation at the knee.

After a month of suffering the wound healed, but a short time after that blood poisoning began to set in, and work. After a consultation the physicians decided to cut the leg entirely off. The doctors wanted to take the pieces of the



LYING ON HIS OWN GRAVE.

leg to dissect, but young Parkes insisted that they should be buried.

When Parkes recovered he married his dead wife's sister, who had nursed him during his long illness. Parkes decided to go to Saratoga Springs for his health and take his young bride with him. When they were half way to their destination the sleeping car ran off the track. Parkes' other leg was crushed and his wife was killed. Parkes was removed to his father's home and the doctors made every effort to save his leg, but were at length compelled to amputate it close to the body. The grave was opened and the second leg buried with the first. Among the boarders at an adjoining farm was Miss Bessie White. She was a consumptive and had but one arm, the other having been crushed by a fall. Young Parkes met her. Three weeks afterward they were married.

Parkes lived with his third wife in Detroit for two years. Then after a lingering illness of three months she died. She left him \$25,000 and a baby girl. The child's nurse, a widow named Mrs. Maria Lawler, was still young and handsome. Parkes fell in love with her and soon asked her to become his wife.

A few months after their marriage his father became ill, and one night, while Parkes was watching by his bedside, a servant came to Parkes' house intoxicated, upset a kerosene lamp and set the house on fire. Mrs. Parkes and the baby were sleeping soundly and before assistance arrived they were both smothered to death. Just as this sad news was brought to Parkes his father expired. After the graves had been covered and the last sad words spoken, Parkes was placed in a carriage to be taken to his cheerless home. As the carriage was crossing a railroad track the horses took fright and ran away. The carriage collided with a tree, smashing the vehicle, instantly killing the driver, and throwing Parkes out, breaking his left arm in two places and crushing it. He was carried home unconscious and when he returned to consciousness the doctors had amputated the arm close to the shoulder. It was buried with the other portions of Mr. Parkes.

On his second trip to the grave of his many parts Mr. Parkes was run over by a runaway team and his left shoulder was severely injured. The doctors were compelled to take out a bone and cut away a large portion of the flesh. The grave was opened and the bone and flesh placed in the coffin at Mr. Parkes' direction.

Extraordinary Indecencies.

A Kansas farmer who simply could not get his harvest hands put the net upon his fence. "Harvest hands wanted. Hired girl blonde and genial. Cabinet organ music in the evening. Pie three times a day. Three spoons of sugar with every cup of coffee. Ham-mocks, feather beds or leather divans at your option for sleeping. Rising hour eight o'clock in the morning. Three hours' rest at noon. Come one, come all."

Established 1836.

Washington Seminary

A BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. College Preparatory, Regular and Elective Courses, Music, Art and Education. Sixt year opens September 1st. 1897. Mrs. M. N. McMillan, Principal.

BRASS BAND

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Equipments for Bands and Drum Corps. Low prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. Free Catalogue. Write for it. Address: E. C. Miller, East End.

W. L. CRAIG, Pres. J. Q. H. SMITH, Treas.

## Alaska Gold Co.

OF PITTSBURGH PA.

Chartered July, 1897.

CAPITAL STOCK \$1,000,000.

SHARES \$10 EACH.

FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE. The company is organized to operate at once, in the Yukon Gold Fields, by prospecting for, and buying mines proved rich, through its manager residing in Alaska, thus avoiding all risk.

The officers are responsible business men who will manage the company's affairs honestly and wisely. There is no "ground floor" and all are alike. With experienced engineers and ample capital there is no limit to the share they may obtain of the millions the Yukon is yielding. 12,000 shares of preferred stock, full paid, at \$10, are offered at \$2.50 per share. Certificates are ready for delivery. Price may be advanced to par at any hour. For further information, telephone 2223, telegraph, write for prospectus, or call at office.

ALASKA GOLD CO.,